

BLACK ROCK SCANS & ENXAME

SCAN BY
RENEGAD33H

TRANSLATION
BY KRELIN
& GOTTHEIM

TYPESETTING BY
SANTLEO
GODALEI

OC BY
GOTTHEIM
&
MORTEN

CLEANING BY
MORTEN





Veller
七月館
Kiyochi Naritoku

Artist
Night Owl

牙の旅商人

The Arms Peddler

YG
COMICS

牙の旅商人



1

原作 七月館

七月館

SG



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SQUARE ENIX.

商売民の子ソーナの家族が親友をハイドラ一族に殺される。

家族を目の前で惨殺されたうえ、

平に地獄の地獄を歩かされ夢に絶たれたソーナ。

絶望を覚悟した時、現れたる謎の少女。



その名、武器商人ダリイ。

彼女は、ソーナの奇蹟を化装にまをりえ、

身の上であるペンダントを代償に此世を見る。

復讐のための剣を手にしたソーナの行状が、今、始まる――。

「GANTZ」奥浩哉氏絶賛!!

「奥氏の圧倒的な画力!! 日本の漫画界でトップクラス!!
作画マニアのコレクターズアイテムになると思います。」

「奥氏10周年記念」として、7月10日より、奥氏の代表作「GANTZ」の単行本を、
「スティグマ」で登場!!

1

「JESUS砂塵航路」第⑦集



11月30日発売!!

大好評発売中!!

「死がふたりを分かちまで」第⑩巻



「たかし」のDOUBT!!

大好評発売中!!

「死がふたりを分かちまで」第⑩巻

「死がふたりを分かちまで」第⑩巻

Writer
七月鏡一
Kyoichi Nanatsuki



Artist
Night Owl

牙の旅商人

The Arms Peddler

The future taken into ruin is the time.
The wilderness of the death is the place.
Beautiful Arms Peddler asks the boy who lost his family.
"Wife, injured, what price do you pay?"
It was a start of the perilous journey.

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SQUARE ENIX.

Souno's family of pioneers was attacked by the heinous Hydre clan.
Having his family slaughtered before his own eyes,
His hand was branded and he was thrown away into the desert.
Just as he was ready to die, a mysterious beauty appeared.



That woman, the arms dealer, Gorma.
She, with her life as payment, sold him water.
And with her dead mother's pendant as payment, sold him a weapon.
Obtaining a sword to exact his revenge, Souno's journey, starts now.

Writer

七月鏡一

Kyoichi Nanatsuki

Artist

梟

Night Owl



The Arms Peddler

The future fallen into ruin is the time
The solemnity of the death is the place.
Beautiful Arms Peddler meets the boy who lost his family.
"To this sword, what price do you pay?"
It was a start of the perilous journey.

1



SQUARE ENIX



牙の旅商人

The Arms Peddler

1

原作：七月鏡一

Kyoichi Nanatsuda

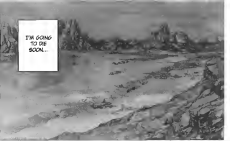
作画：梟

Night Owl





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I'M GOING
TO DIE
SOON...



IS THIS...
A DREAM?

I CAN SEE
A PITCH
BLACK
CARRIAGE
COMING
CLOSER...



I SEE... THE
RED DEMONS
OF DEATH
HAVE COME
FOR ME...





I THOUGHT... THE
MESSENGER OF
DEATH LOOKED
BEAUTIFUL...



BUT IF YOU
DRINK THIS
WATER...
AND YOU'RE
IN FOR A
PROTRACTED
TIME IN HELL.



IF YOU
CLOSE
YOUR
EYES
RIGHT
NOW...

YOU CAN
GO TO A
QUIET AND
PEACEFUL
PLACE...



...WANT
THIS
WATERY
BOY...?

DO
YOU
STILL
...



HA...

UGH...





WHAT'S
GOING ON
MOTHER?



KYAH
HAHA
HAHA!

HYAHA
HAHA
HA!!









THAT
PERSON'S
GOING TO
SPREAD
MY
NAME...





UAAA
AAA!



THE NAME
OF
HYDRA...!





...I'll
KILL...
YOU...



...I'll
KILL...
YOU...









I DEMAND PAYMENT
FOR THE
WATER,
MEDICINE
AND SAVING
YOUR LIFE...

I'M A
MERCHANT...



WELL THEN,
NOW THAT
INTERACTIONS
ARE OUT
OF THE WAY,
LET'S START
THE NEGOTIATIONS...



PAY-
MENT
?



THAT IS
THE LIVES OF
PEOPLE ON
THE VERGE OF
DEATH BECOME
THE PERSONAL
PROPERTY OF
THOSE WHO
PICK 'EM UP...

PLACES LIKE
THESE ARE
RULED BY
"LAWS" DI-
FERENT FROM
THOSE IN
HUMAN TERRI-
TORIES...

THIS
WASTELAND
IS NOT
HUMAN
TERRITORY...









THIS IS...







GY
AA
AA
AA
A-
!!



GHII
!!



GYAA
!!



GYAAAA

WHAT
IS
THIS...
?

GYAAA



I TOLD YOU
DIDN'T I?
HUMAN DEATH
IS THEIR
PURVIEW...
THAT IS THE
"LAW"



COME...
SOUND...



SOUND





NO...
THEIR...
?



SOLUNA...

COME...



BIG
BROTHER

TOGETHER

SOLUNA



BROTHER
...
YOU'RE
ALIVE...
?









WHAT?



!!



LEPUSCO!
CARRYING
THE SCARS
OF THE
DEAD IS
JUST A
SUPER-
POWER...



MIND...!



THEY EAT
THE DEAD
AND MIND
THEM USING
THEIR
MINDS...!

TO LIVE
IN THE
LIVING
FOR NEW
MEAT...!



GYAAA

DO YOU
KNOW WHY
THEY
DON'T
ATTACK
ME?

BECAUSE
I'M AN ARMS
DEALER.



IT'S BECAUSE
THEY ARE
AFRAID OF
WHAT I HAVE.





DO YOU
WANT THAT
SWORD?



IT'S THE
SAME AS
THE
CORPSES
THE BEASTS
PICK UP!

THAT'S
NOTHING
MORE
THAN A
REMAINT
OF YOUR
MEMORIES



IT'S
EXTREMELY
CLEAN, BUT
CONSIDER
IT A
SPECIAL
SERVICE!

IF YOU
PLAY WITH
THE THING
YOU PICKED
UP BEFORE,
I'LL KILL IT
TO YOU!



BUT WHEN
YOU DO... THE
PAIN IN YOUR
RIGHT HAND
WILL DISAPPEAR
IN TO THE
SANDS!!

IT'S THE
SAME AS THE
KINGS IN THIS
WASTELAND!
A MEANING-
LESS "TRUST"!

IF YOU
WANT TO
HOLD ON TO
IT AND DIE
THEN GO
AHEAD!!



I ASK
THEM!
WHAT
WILLST
THOU PAY
FOR THE
SWORD
THOU
DESERVE?



-WHAT IS
THAT...
MOTHER?



YOU'RE THE
ONE THAT
HAS TO
CHOOSE!
GOUNA!

IT WAS A
GIFT WHEN
YOU'RE
FATHER
ASKED FOR
MY HAND IN
MARRIAGE...

A
TRAVELING
MERCHANT
BROUGHT
IT HERE A
LONG TIME
AGO...

IT'S A
PENDANT
OF BEADS
FROM
YULIRA
RIVER...



SYMBOL OF
HAPPINESS ...

IT'S OUR
FAMILY'S
...





GYA
AA!!

NEGOTIATION
COMPLETE...









SOUNDED
AS IF THEY
WERE
CRYING...

THE
CHIFFLING-
ING
VOICES...





HURRY
UP AND
GET ON.



THAT
SWORD IS
YOURS...
USE IT
HOWEVER
YOU WANT

BUT DON'T
FORGET,
YOU'RE LIFE
IS STILL
MINE...





I WILL
DEFINITELY BUY
BACK MY
FREEDOM...!
AND I'LL PUT
DOWN THE
BANDITS WHO
KILLED MY
FAMILY...!



I'LL
PAY...FOR
SURETY UNTIL
THEN, MURDER
AND AN HONOR
AS YOU
WANT...!

IF YOU
WANT
YOUR
FREEDOM,
PAY THE
COST

THE PRICE
IS 100
GOLD
COINS...!
IT'S A LOT
OF
MONEY...



IF I
HADN'T
TAKEN
THE
SWORD

BACK
THEN

WOULD
I HAVE
BEEN
ABLE TO
FIND
OUT?



OR
WAS IT
JUST
MIMICRY
...?



DO THOSE
BIRDS
REALLY
HOUSE THE
SOULS OF
THE DEAD...?



BUT I'VE
CHOSEN
TO STAY
ON THIS
SIDE...



TO KEEP
ON
LIVING...





THE DAY MY
FAMILY WAS
MURDERED
THE DAY THE
PERMANENT
BRAND WAS
BURNED INTO
MY HAND...

AND...



I'LL
PROBABLY
NEVER
FORGET...



I ASK
THEM
WHAT WILL
THEY PAY
FOR THE
WEAPON
THEY DE-
SERVE

THE DAY
I BOUGHT
A WEAPON
FROM
GARMAN TO
SURVIVE...













I AM THE
VILLAGE
CHIEF,
KEZREL...

WELCOME
TO THE
VILLAGE
OF AUL,
HIDE
PEOPLES



WHAT WAS
THE COLOR
OF "GALLING
FLAG" THAT
PROVE YOU
TO OUR VIL-
LAGES?

WOULD
YOU BE
SO KIND
AS TO
TELL
ME...



-CALLED
FOURTH BY
THE ORRIOUS
BLACK FLAG,
SELLING
TOOLS OF
DEATH?

WHAT IF
I SAID
I WAS
THE HATED
"ARMS
PEDDLER"...

WHAT IF
I SAID
IT WAS
BLACK?







IT
SEEMS
THAT
YOU'RE
NOT A
VERY
SMART
PERSON



ANY
CHARGE
WILL
DO!

TAKE
HER THINGS
AND TOSS
HER INTO
JAIL!



DON'T
TOUCH
MY
SWORD
...



WANT A
BIG SWORD
TO THINK A
WOMAN CAN
SWING THIS
AROUND? ...



FROM
THIS
IS...





YOU
DIDN'T
DO
SOMETHING
LIKE
THIS...

LAUGH



I WON'T
LET YOU SAY
THAT YOU
DON'T KNOW
ABOUT THIS
LAW.

NO
PEDDLER
SHALL
WAVE THE
"CALLING FLAG."
NO ONE SHALL
GET IN THE WAY
OF ANOTHER
CALLING
FOR A
PEDDLER...



THE
WOMAN

KIA!



I PUT IT UP
EVERYBODY ONLY
TO HAVE THEM
TEAR IT DOWN...
BUT THEN GO,
I STILL CONTR-
AND...





DON'T GET
AHEAD OF
YOURSELF
THERE IS NO
GUARANTEE
THAT THE
WEAPON YOU
WANT IS IN MY
CARTRIDGE.









WE CAME
TO THIS
VILLAGE
OVER 40
YEARS
AGO...



I GOT A
WIFE AND
SHE GAVE
BIRTH TO
OUR
DAUGHTER



IT TOOK 10
YEARS FOR
THE FIELDS
TO BEAR
CROPS.



THE LAND
WASN'T AS
BARREN AS
IT IS NOW.
WE TILLED THE
LAND AND
BROUGHT
WATER FROM
THE RIVER.



THE CROPS
DON'T GROW
AND THE
VILLAGE
WAS ON THE
BRINK OF
DESTRUCTION...

THE
RIVERS
DRIED
AND THE
RAIN
STOPPED



BUT...
OUR
HAPPY-
NESS
ENDED...



CALLING
FORTH CLOUDS
AND RAIN,
IT WAS WHAT
WE NEEDED
THE MOST. A
"WATER GOD"

THEN "GOD"
APPEARED.



...WE
WOULD
OFFER A
"SACRIFICE"
EACH
YEAR...



...IF WE
STAYED IN
THIS LAND
AND
BLESSED
US WITH
WATER...



WE
OFFERED
THE
"WATER
GOD" A
DEAL...

OUR WISH
WAS
ACCEPTED...



HEARING
THAT,
"GOD"
LAUGHED.



30 YEARS—
MY WIFE
CARO,
ADMONISHING
THE FACT
THAT WE
HAD TO
OFFER OUR
DAUGHTER.

I KEPT
REPEATING
THAT IT
WAS FOR
THE SAKE
OF THE
VILLAGE...



THE FIRST
"SACRIFICE"
WAS MY
DAUGHTER,
WHICH WAS
CHOSEN
THROUGH A
LOTTERY...

THE
VILLAGE
WAS
BRUGHT
BACK TO
LIFE...



3
YEARS AGO,
MY WIFE DIED
DUE TO A
PREVAILING
ILLNESS—
LEAVING ME
TO MYSELF.





LEFT BY MYSELF,
I FINALLY
NOTICED
THE EMPTI-
NESS IN MY
HEART...

I NO
LONGER HAVE
ANYONE TO
LOVE NOR
PROTECT...
NOR ANYONE
TO BLAME
BUT ME...

BECAUSE I
LOST THEM
WITH THESE
TWO
HANDS...



THEN,
I FINALLY
UNDERSTOOD
WHY THE
"WATER GOD"
LAUGHED
50 YEARS
AGO...



HE WAS
GAWPING
AT US,
WHO HAD
NO OTHER
CHOICE. I

HE WASN'T
HAPPY ABOUT
GETTING
"SACRIFICED"



WHAT
HE WAS
WASN'T OUR
DAUGHTERS
...IT WAS
OUR SOULS



AND IT TOOK
ME 30 YEARS
TO FIGURE IT
OUT!















I'LL DO
WHAT I
SHOULD
HAVE
DONE 30
YEARS
AGO!

COME
"WATER
GOOP"

I'LL BE
THE LAST
"SACRIFICE"
YOU'LL GET
TO TASTE!

KAZU-
SAN!











IT'S NOT RIGHT
TO SACRIFICE
SOMEONE FOR
EVERYONE TO
BE HAPPY...





DESTROYED
THE VILLAGE...

THE
WEAPONS
YOU
SOLD...



THE
WEAR
SLOWLY
WILL
DIE...

THE
YOUNG
CHILDREN
WILL
PROBABLY
GET SOLD
OFF...



WE HAVE
TO LEAVE
THIS LAND
AND FIND
SOMEWHERE
ELSE TO
LIVE...

THERE'S NO
GUARANTEE
THAT WE'LL
FIND NEW
LAND...



...
I...
THAT'S...
I...



...

...I
...I...





NOTHING
MORE,
NOTHING
LESS...

WEAPONS
ARE "TIME."
THEY REVIVE
MOTIVED,
MOVING
FORWARD
THE TIME
THAT HAS
BEEN
STOPPED



WERE WE
RIGHT IN
SELLING
HIM THOSE
WEAPONS
..?

GARAHN...
WAS
KAZAH-
GAN'S
REVENGE
RIGHT..?



THERE IS
NO RIGHT
OR WRONG
SELLING
WEAPONS
TO THOSE
THAT SEEK
THEM...

...THAT'S
AN "ADAMS
PECKLER"..?



GARAHN

!!

DON'T YOU
CARE ABOUT
WHAT THOSE
WEAPONS
CAUSE??





... FELT
STRANGELY
HEAVY...

HAVING
SAID THAT,
THE TINY
SILVER GORN
DARWIN PUT
IN MY HAND...







THAT'S OUR
DESTINATION...

THE MAKRO
FORTRESS
RUINS...



Stigma 3.

the Abandoned Fortress



DO YOU
KNOW
OF IT?

ABOUT 20
YEARS AGO,
THE EASTERN
LORDS WERE
FIGHTING
FERCELY OVER
CONTROL OF
THIS LAND THAT
WAS THE
SOURCE OF A
RIVER...



THE PLACE
WHERE THE
HARDEST
BATTLE TOOK
PLACE WAS...
SAKAO
FORTRESS



I'VE HEARD
OF IT...
"THE RIVER
SOURCE
WAR"...



HEY,
DIDN'T
IT SEEM
WEIRD?
IT'S LIKE
SOMETHING'S
ROTTEN...



AND WE'RE
MASSACRED...
SO THIS IS
THE NAKED
FORTRESS?

A MORE
2000 GRIKIAN
SOLDIERS WERE
SURROUNDED
AND BEREAVED
BY A GALTIAN
ARMY OF
3000...



...A
BLACK
FLAG?

ISN'T
THAT
THE
ARMY
PEDDLER
'CALLING
FLAG'..?



HEY?

GARANT?



WHEN
THEY
WERE
SUR-
ROUNDED...



NO, IT'S
NOT THE
OFFICIAL ONE,
BUT IT'S
THE GRIKIAN
BATTLE
FLAG...



THE
COMMANDER
OF THE
FORTRESS,
ORIGINAL
BLINDS FLAM,
GAVE THE
ORDER TO...

"PAINT ALL THE
FLAGS IN THE
FORTRESS
BLACK!!
SO THAT NO ONE
CAN RAISE A
WHITE FLAG..."



THE CLIENT
OF THIS
DEAL IS
"THE WEAPON
DEALERS
GUILD".



ALL THE
FLAGS...
BLACK...



CIRCUM-
STANCES?



NORMALLY, THEY'D SEND
SOMEONE WHO
SPECIALIZES IN
THIS AREA,
BUT DUE TO
CERTAIN
CIRCUMSTANCES,
IT GOT PASSED
TO ME THIS
YEAR...

IT'S THE
GUILD'S
CUSTOM TO
BRING A
CERTAIN
TEAM TO THIS
FORTRESS
EVERY YEAR



3 OF THE
GUILD'S PEDDLERS
HAVE ALREADY
BEEN KILLED IN
THIS FORTRESS...



KILLED..?







YOU MUST BE
SOMETHING!
KILLING 6 PEOPLE
EVEN THOUGH
YOU CAN'T EVEN
SEE THROUGH A
FEMTY



THAT'S A NICE
GUN, RIGHT?
THAT MARCHMAGE
BELONGS TO
EMERSON, ONE OF
THE PEOPLE
YOU KILLED!





THAT'S A RARE
RELIC, TAKEN
FROM THE REMAINS
OF A PREVIOUS
CULTURE AND
REFINED BY THE
GUILD'S MASTER
CRAFTSMAN
GENZO!



THAT ITEM IS TOO
MUCH FOR YOU!
IT COULD EASILY
GO FOR 50 GOLD
PIECES IF BROUGHT
TO A RICH
BARZAL!



SHUT UP!
BARZAL,
YOU SAY!?
DAMN MERCHANT OF
DEATH!



SO HE
REALLY IS A
GREYAN...



THE GENERAL,
ELNESS KLAN,
WHO DIED IN
THIS FOR-
TRESS, IS MY
FATHER!!

MY
NAME
IS SNEB
KLAN!

!







WANTING
FURCH WITH
BALZAL,
THEY BROKE
THEIR CON-
TACT WITH
MY FATHER!



THE WEAPON
DEALERS GUILD
THAT WAS
COMMISSIONED
TO PROVIDE
ARMAMENTS DID
NOT DELIVER!



I'VE
FINALLY
MADE IT
HERE!

SINCE THEN,
I'VE BEEN
BALZAL'S
CAPTIVE.
BUT NOW...



AH!!



ALL SO
I CAN
CLEAR MY
FATHER'S
REGRET!



DID YOU
KNOW THAT
ON THAT DAY,
ONE OF THE
GUILD'S TRANS-
PORT UNITS
WAS ONLY 5
MILES AWAY
FROM THE
PORTHOF?



**GARAMI!!
YOU'LL
BE SHOT!**



...FOUGHT
DESPERATELY
TO BREAK
THROUGH THE
BALZAAN
BARRIERS?



DID YOU
KNOW THAT
ON THAT DAY,
THE TRANS-
PORT UNIT ...



SO THAT
THEY WOULD
NEVER FORGET THE
HUMILIATION OF
NOT COMPLETING
THEIR CONTRACT
AND LETTING THE
FORTRESS FALL !!

BECAUSE
THEY COPIED
IT FROM
NAKIRO'S
FLAG!



THE
WEAPONS
PEDLERS
"CALLING
FLAG" USED
TO BE
TOLD...



WHY DO YOU
THINK IT'S
BLACK NOW?





THE YEAR HE
WANTED THE
MOST THAT
DAY...



TO DELIVER
SOMETHING
THAT WOULD
APPEASE
GENERAL
BLANCK'S
SOUL...

EVER SINCE,
THE GUILD
HAS SENT
PEOPLE HERE
EVERY
YEAR...



JUST TO
DELIVER ONE
BULLET...



BUT EVERY
YEAR THE
GUILD...

IT'S BEEN
20 YEARS
SINCE THE
WAR
ENDED...



ONE
MORE
THING...

THE
GENERAL'S
SON,
SHEN,
IS
ALREADY
DEAD.

WHAT
IF?



"THE
WEAPON
DEALERS
GUILD"
WOULD
NEVER
LET
THE
PUBLIC
KNOW
OF
THIS...

BECAUSE
ONLY
THE
MEMBERS
OF
THE
GUILD
KEEP
IT
IN
THEIR
HEARTS...



DON'T
FUCK
WITH
ME!

I'M
RIGHT
HERE,
STILL
LIVING!



IT
SEEMS
SHEN
KLAN
DIED
ABOUT
A
YEAR
AGO
DUE
TO
A
PREVAILING
DISEASE...

BUT
HIS
CORPSE
WAS
DUG
UP
AROUND
3
MONTHS
AGO...



**AND ABOVE
ALL ELSE!
DO YOU SMELL
THE STENCH
THAT DRIFTS
AROUND THIS
FORTRESS!?**

**THE SMELL
OF DEATH
THAT YOU
YOURSELF ARE
GIVING OFF!**



THEY ARE
TRACES OF AN
"ANTI-BOUL
SPELL" BEING
CAST HERE...

ALONG WITH
THE WEAPONS
DEALERS
GUILD'S ENEMY,
THE "MICRONAN-
CERN" SYMBOL...



DOES YOUR
THROAT
FEEL MOST
WHEN YOU
DRINK
WATER?

DO YOU
TASTE THE
BREAD
WHEN YOU
BITE IT?





I HAVE NO
INTENTION
OF RUNNING
FROM MY
CRIMES...

EVEN IF
I AM DEAD,
I'M STILL THE
SON OF A
WARRIOR...



KILL
ME...



WHAT IS
THIS...?



THE CLIENT,
WEAPON DEALER
KIDDO'S EASTERN
BRANCH HEAD,
DEAD.
SAID TO HIS OLD
FRIEND'S SON A
WARRIOR'S END!

IT'S THE
MACHETE THAT
THE SPITAN
GUARDS STA-
TIONED HERE
USED...

I WAS
ASKED TO
DELIVER IT
TO YOU





ARMS
PEDDLER,
GARAM!

STRONGEST
WARRIOR...

THE
WEAPON
DEALER
BUILDS...

THE
NAME
GARAM!

GARAM-
POUNT!
I REME-
MBER
NOW!



WAIT...
LIKE
THIS...



SADAMU,
YOU'RE
BLEED-
ING...



...SADAMU
WAS HE
SAVED?



IT'S
NOTHING.
DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT IT.



THAT WAS JUST
THE REMAINS...
OF A MAN WHO
COULDN'T FIND A
PLACE TO DIE.



WHO
KNOWS?
I JUST
COMPLETED
A REQUEST.



IT'LL
SCATTER
WHEN
THE WIND
BLOWS.

NEXT
FOR ME,
GARDEN!!

-EXCEPT
FOR AN ARMS
PEDDLER
DELIVERING A
BULLET AT THE
SAME TIME
EVERY YEAR-

NO ONE SETS
FOOT INTO THE
ABANDONED
FORTRESS THAT
SLEEPS DEEP
IN THE
MOUNTAINS...





THE
SUN SETS
TODAY,
DYING THE
WASTELAND
WITH THE
COLOR OF
BLOOD.



I'VE
COME TO
UNDERSTAND
THREE
THINGS SINCE
I STARTED
TRAVELING
THIS WASTE-
LAND...



THE FIRST
IS THAT THE
WORLD IS
WIDER THAN
I'VE EVER
IMAGINED...



THE SECOND
IS THAT
COMPARED
TO THIS
WORLD,
I AM BUT
A TINY,
INSIGNIFICANT
SPECK...



THEN CLEAN
UNTIL THERE'S
NO MORE GUN
POWDER...



POUR GUN
OIL ONTO
THE HEAD OF
THE CLEAN-
ING ROD...



HOW TO
MAINTAIN
A FIREARM—
FIRST,
LOOK INTO
THE BARREL
AND CHECK
FOR LEFTOVER
GUN POWDER



I DID IT
AGAIN!



WIPED IT
WHILE
LEAVING
LITTLE BITS
OF OIL TO
PREVENT
RUSTING
AND IT'S
DONE...



HOW DO YOU
KEEP BREAKING
THESE STURDY
CLEANING RODS
ONE AFTER THE
OTHER?

ARE YOU
TRYING TO
BREAK THE
INSIDES TO
BLOW MY
WREST OFF?

OW!



WHAT
SHOULD
I DO...
GARAM'S
GOING TO
SCOLD ME
AGAIN...



GARAM



GARAM...
THE
CLEANING
ROD
BROKE
AGAIN...



THE
THIRD
IS...

AAA!



DID YOU
CALL ME?



Y-THE
CLEANING
ROD
BROKE
AGAIN...

WHAH
SORRY!!



CHECK
THE TRUNK.
USE THE KEY
WITH THE
RED GEM.
RIGHT
DRAWER.



A CHILD,
HUSH...
TSK...



DON'T
WORRY
IT MEANS
NOTHING
GETTING
SEEN BY
A CHILD...



I'M
REALLY
SORRY!
I DIDN'T
KNOW
YOU WERE
BATHING..!









IT'S THE PRICE OF A FORK FOR ONE OF THE BALTIAN NOBLES, BUT...

WHETHER THIS IS CHEAP OR EXTREMELY DEPENDS ON YOU



THERE'S A DEAL GOING DOWN TOMORROW IN A BIG CITY. I'LL HAVE YOU WORK AS WELL.



...IT'S A YEAR'S WORTH OF HARD WORK.

FOR SETTLERS ON THE FRONTIER



I'LL PAY YOU ONE OF THESE.

A 10,000 DAHL COIN.



IF YOU WANT YOUR FREEDOM, YOU'LL HAVE TO EARN ALL 100.

AND THE COST OF YOUR DEBT IS 100 OF THESE...









NOT
GOOD...!



THIS ISN'T
GOOD,
JAPAN...!
THE LUGGAGE
IN THE
CARRIAGE
IS...



AL RIGHT,
MOVE
ALONG!







THIS TIME
OF YEAR,
MERCHANTS
GATHER
FROM ALL
OVER THE
PLACE...

ARE SOME. I
TVE NEVER
SEEN SUCH A
LIVELY CITY
BEFORE!

...BECAUSE
OF A SPECIAL
MARKET BEING
OPEN...



SPECIAL
MARKET?



IF YOU
WANT TO SEE,
THEN GO.
IT'LL GIVE YOU
A BETTER
UNDERSTANDING
OF THIS CITY.

CAN I
?!



IT'S
A PARADE
A DEBUT FOR
THE PEDDLERS
AND BROWERS
THAT GATHERED
THIS YEARS
MERCHANTS

THAT'S





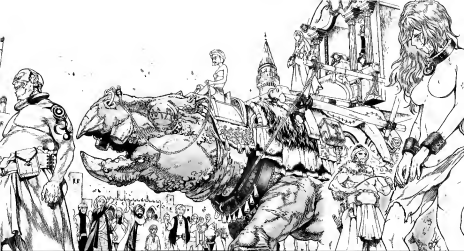
GOHH!
IT'S HERE!
IT'S HERE!

THERE'S
QUITE A
LOT THIS
TIME!











THE LARGE
NORTHERN
COUNTRY OF
KALADIA'S
THIRD PRIN-
CESS...



PRINCESS
ALY!







THE
"MERCHANDISE"
KNOWN AS
THE FOREIGN
PRINCESS.

Stigma5: The City of Yuga II





TRY AND
TAKE ME
CAPTIVE...



YOU SOLD
YOURSELF
TO ME, DIDN'T
YOU? YOU CHOSE
TO HAVE YOUR
LIFE SAVED,
BECOMING MY
PROPERTY.



YOU
GOT A
PROBLEM
WITH THIS
CITY?

HEY, GREAT!
WHAT DID
YOU SAY
ABOUT ME?



—

DO YOU
HAVE THE
POWER TO
DO THAT?

PAINT THE
CITY GILDED
AND HAVE THOSE
HUNDREDS OF
"WITCHMISTERS?"

DO YOU
WANT TO
GIVE THEM
SPECTACLES
AND?



AND
NEVER SAY
THINGS THEY
CAN'T DO.



REMEMBER
IT WELL...



I...



I'M FINE
WITH YOU
TOO YOU
KNOW?
HEHEHE...

HE
HE
HE



HEHEHE...
WHAT?
JUST A
SMALL
SOMETHING...

HEY,
BROTHER THAT
WANT YOUR
MERCHANDISE?
HOW ABOUT
SELLING HER
TO ME FOR
A NIGHT?



AND I'VE
NEVER SEEN
ONE AMONG
THOSE THAT
DEAL IN
SLAVERY...



GO AWAY.
ONLY REAL
MEN CAN
FLIRT WITH
ME.



THOUGH
REAL MEN
ARE PRETTY
RARE THESE
DAYS



DAMN
INSECTS...



AS THE
SEEDS OF
KAGA, IT
TAKES ME
DEEPLY.



I
THOUGHT IT
WAS AGREED
UPON THAT
JILY-SUAL
WOULD NOT
BE IN THE
RESULT, BARN
IS-ANT.



TO THINK
THE PALACE
WOULD SEND
SOMEONE OF
YOUR STATUS
TO NEGOTIATE
THE PRINCESS'S
RETURN...







I'M GOING -
THERE'S
ANOTHER
BUYER WILLING
TO PAY MORE
THAN YOUR
COUNTRY.



FROM WHAT
THE HINDU
PRINCIPLES SAY
POSITION IN THE
ROYAL FAMILY
IS RATHER
COMPLICATED.
IS IT NOT?



I
UNDERSTAND
WELL
DECEASED
THE JACULT.





THE ARMY'S
OFFICE AND THE
SLAVE ADMISSON
FACILITY MAKE UP
THE CENTER OF
YUSA.

THAT'S
THREE YUSA.
YUSA'S BELLER,
SLAVE'S
RESIDENCE...



FIRST OF
ALL, THE
GARAGE IS
EMPTY, RIGHT?
WHERE DO ALL
THAT LUGGAGE
GO?

HOW
ARE WE
SUPPOSED
TO GET
IN?



THE ONLY
ONES THAT CAN
GO IN AND OUT
ARE OFFICERS,
CHAMBERLAIN
AND PROTECTORS
GUARDED BY
SLAVES...



























INTO
THE "MAN-
EATER'S"
CAVE!



~~~~~



Stigma: The City of Yuga III









THAT'S  
A TRADE  
SECRET.



IT  
SEEMS YOU'VE  
SUCCESSFULLY  
SMUGGLE  
WEAPONS INTO  
THAT VILLAGE...  
HOW DID  
YOU DO IT?



THERE  
WERE  
NO OTHER  
BLANKETS



SOLDIERS  
WERE ARE  
CAUTIOUS



I'VE HAD MY  
SUBORDINATES  
DO A CHECK UP  
ON THE ARMS  
TRADER KNOWN  
AS JARON





MY  
DISCREPANCIES  
ARE ALL  
FIXED.  
WE WILL  
SUCCEED.

TOMORROW  
MORNING, WE'LL  
GO INTO INNER  
YAKA AND  
RECOVER THE  
WEAPONS YOU  
SOLD US. TAKE  
BACK PRINCESS  
ALY.



THE  
REMAINING  
HALF IS ONLY  
SOOOOOO  
TINY...WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TRYING TO  
PULL?



SINCE  
YOU WERE  
ABLE TO  
RECOVER  
WEAPONS IN

AND THE  
ROAD BACK  
TO KALABRA.

THE  
PROBLEM IS  
SECURED  
FROM  
YAKA...

...YOU  
SHOULD BE  
ABLE GET  
PEOPLE OUT  
RIGHT?



GO  
AWAY  
...!

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?





THE ADAMS  
FAMILY,  
JARED,  
IS NOT  
INTERESTED  
IN MONEY...

SO YOU  
WENT AWAY  
FOR MONEY  
HUN... JUST  
USE THE  
OTHER  
CLACK



UNFORTUN-  
ATELY, I'M  
AN ADAMS  
FAMILY NOT  
A TRAMP-  
STOKE.



AND SHE  
TRAVELS  
THE WORLD  
LOOKING  
FOR IT...

WHAT  
SHE'S  
INTERESTED  
IN IS A  
CERTAIN  
ITEM.



YEAH...  
JUST A  
RAGELING  
CLACK...



THAT'S  
JUST A  
CLACK...











COLD...?



WHAT  
DID HE  
SAY ON  
ME...?



DON'T  
MOVE.  
CHILD...



YOU'RE...  
NOT GOING  
TO BURY  
ME...?

IT'S  
GARDEN  
BUTTER  
MELKING...  
THE SPILLAGE  
WILL STOP  
SOON!

WELL IT  
OFF LATER...  
IT'S TOO  
STRONG FOR  
HUMANS...



GARDEN?



GARDEN  
DO NOT  
EAT PEOPLE.  
IT'S JUST  
A STUPID  
PUNTER.



I AM  
GURADA,  
CHIEF AND  
STRONGEST  
WARRIOR OF  
THE EASTERN  
VALLEY OF  
GARON.

THE GOD  
OF WAR,  
DISAPPOINTED  
BY THE WEAK  
HUMANS,  
CREATED A  
STRONG RACE  
THAT IS  
GARON!



**GARON  
DO NOT  
BECOME  
SLAVES!**



I SEE...  
SO YOU WERE  
CAPTURED BY  
DALLAL...

AND  
MADE INTO  
A SLAVE  
TOO...

















EVEN IF  
YOU CAN'T  
KILL THEM,  
YOU CAN  
STILL BURN  
THEM...!

BUT IT'S  
NOT LIKE  
THEY DON'T  
HAVE A  
WEAPON...  
LIKE "TIDE."



TOWARDS ARE  
A DUEL. THEY'RE  
SURPRISLY STRONG  
BECAUSE THEIR  
BODY LIMITERS  
ARE OFF. THEY  
DON'T GET TIRED  
AND DON'T  
FEEL PAIN.



HURRY UP  
AND ESCAPE!  
THIS PLACE IS  
ABOUT TO  
BECOME  
A SEA OF  
FLAMES!









Stigma 7: Yugo Town IV



THOSE  
WOULD  
HAVE  
DOING.



OH...  
IF ONLY  
I HAD A  
GUN OR  
A SWORD



HERE  
THEY  
COME...





LOOT  
THEIR BODIES  
CONTAIN THE  
"SEEDS" THAT  
THE CULTURE  
PUT THERE.





HENCE THE  
NEED TO  
USE FIRE,  
EH..?



I BELIEVE  
I CAN  
GUESS WHY  
THERE'S NO  
TALKING  
NOW



YOU  
MENTIONED A  
CONSPIRACY? AM I  
TO UNDERSTAND  
THAT SOMEONE  
CREATED THOSE  
TUNNLS AND  
SACED THEM  
ON LIST



—



LEWANT DID  
MENTION THAT  
ANOTHER GUY  
MANIFESTED  
THEMSELVES.  
SOMEONE  
INTERESTED  
IN THE GUESS.









WHAT'S  
THIS?

YOU'VE  
GOT TO BE  
KIDDING...  
SO MUCH FOR  
BEING ABLE  
TO MAKE IT  
TO OUTER  
YUGA.



GARON  
YOU'RE  
WHO ON  
THE VERGE  
OF BECOMING  
A LETHAL  
WARRIOR  
THE DRAGON  
MOUNTAIN  
CHALLENGED



DRAGON  
FANDED  
THE MARK  
OF A TRUE  
GARON  
WARRIOR!



THESE ARE  
ORILETS, MADE  
OUT OF THE  
WASTY BONES.  
GARDY PUT THEM  
ON BEFORE ENTERING  
BATTLE, AND IT IS  
COMMON CUSTOM  
FOR THOSE WHO  
PERISH TO HAVE  
THEIR ORILETS  
RETURNED TO  
THEIR FAMILIES!

ONLY  
THOSE WHO  
WENT DOWN  
A DASHOR AND  
CAME BACK  
ALIVE MAY BE  
ACKNOWLEDGED  
AS FULL-BLOODED  
WARRIORS!



AND  
GIVE THIS  
FARM... TO  
MY SON.



THESE  
I TOOK FROM  
MY MEN WHEN  
THEY DIED...  
TAKE THEM TO  
THE EASTERN  
VALLEY OF THE  
DASHOR THE  
CITADEL OF  
THIRST.



YOU CAN'T  
JUST GIVE  
SOMETHING  
SO PRECIOUS  
TO A RANDOM  
STRANGER  
LIKE ME...



HOW...  
FAST A  
MINUTE!

NOW GO!  
I HAVE  
NO MORE  
REGRETS.















SURELY  
YOU'RE AWARE  
THAT FAILING TO  
UNMASK ONESELF  
IN FRONT OF A  
QUEEN IS A  
BREACH OF  
ETIQUETTE?



WE  
CANNOT SHOW  
OUR FACES IN  
PUBLIC WITHOUT  
SHOWING A  
PROPER POLITE  
UNDERSTANDING...

WE ARE  
THE SILENT  
SERVANTS OF  
SILENT AGENTS  
OF THE UNDER-  
WORLD...



SOUL  
IS THE CHILD THAT  
PROVIDES OVER  
POWERFUL SERVICE.  
DO SO THEY  
MAY TURN REAL  
THINGS BACK INTO  
DEMOCRATIZING THE  
BOOKS OF THE  
CHILD WITH POOL  
NEEDMANNY

DO YOU  
WANT TO  
GIVE UP MY  
LIFE AS A  
SACRIFICE  
TO YOUR  
TOWN OF THE  
UNDERWORLD?



WE ARE THE  
SILENT GALT  
AND WE HAVE  
COME TO EXTEND  
THE FUNERAL  
OVERSEER  
SERIES TO  
YOU...

AS THE ONE  
WHO SHALL  
PURCHASE YOU  
TOMORROW...











HE...  
HELLO.



YOU HAVE  
ENTERED THE  
AREA OF  
MY... GROUND  
OF SILENCE!!

WHAT'S  
THAT??



THE  
PRINCESS  
TO BEEN AT  
THE NOONTIME  
PULSE WAS  
GLARING AT  
ME. HER EYES  
FULL OF  
HATRED.



